

corner of the State. The weather was very cold and everything frozen up except a small space of ground which had been kept soft by the draining of hot water pipes from a stationary pumping engine. These birds had evidently been living on this spot for some time, as they were in good condition. — RUTHVEN DEANE, *Chicago, Ill.*

*Columba corensis* at Key West, Florida. — On October 24, 1898, an adult female of this species was shot on the Island of Key West, and brought to me in the flesh, by a young collector in my employment, who found it among some Doves in the possession of a dove hunter, who had shot it from a wild fig tree on the outskirts of the town. The skin was sent to Mr. William Brewster, who kindly confirmed my identification, and it is now in his collection. — JOHN W. ATKINS, *Key West, Fla.*

The California Vulture in Arizona. — So far as I know there has been no record made of the California Vulture (*Pseudogryphus californianus*) being in Arizona, and I therefore offer one. In March, 1881, three men, Bill Johnson, Joe Henderson and Miles Noyes, crossed the Colorado River at Pierce's Ferry, Grand Wash Cliffs, northwestern Arizona. At that time the ferry consisted of a row boat attached to a line that extended across the river from bank to bank. In this boat the men crossed with their packs and swam their horses. They camped that night under the high bluffs. Next morning while getting breakfast they observed what appeared to be two Indians watching them from the top of a distant cliff. This at first glance drove the men to their guns, but a more careful examination showed the strangers to be a pair of Vultures. Later they flew almost directly over the camp at an elevation of between 75 and 100 yards. Noyes fired a shot from a model 76 Winchester and struck one breaking its right wing near the body. It struck the boulders on the river bank and was killed by the fall. It was described as being of "a dark brown color with purplish warts on the neck." The men had no rule, so measured it with a gun. It was over a gun length in height and more than three gun lengths in the spread of its wings. — HERBERT BROWN, *Yuma, Arizona.*

*Melanerpes erythrocephalus* Wintering in Chicago. — Some time since Mr. Brandler called my attention to the fact that there was a single specimen of Red-headed Woodpecker hanging about the shrubbery in Jackson Park. While out for an early walk on the morning of February 17, I had the pleasure of coming on the bird myself as it was clinging to the trunk of the tree close down to the ground, evidently protecting itself from the wind, in the growth of ornamental shrubs. It was all huddled together, with every feather ruffled, and it was a pitiable sight indeed with the thermometer hovering, as it was, about the twenty below zero mark. This is the only instance which has come to my notice of the Red-head exhibiting the hardihood necessary to winter in this local-

ity, though I am told it is seen at rare intervals in the woods sixty miles farther south. — WM. ALANSON BRYAN, *Chicago, Ill.*

**A Bahaman Bird (*Centurus nyanus*) Apparently Extinct.**—The only known specimen of this Woodpecker, I shot on Watling's Island, Bahamas, March 5, 1886. He may have been the last of his kind, for although a week was spent on said island, and a great many holes made by Woodpeckers were seen in the dead trees, still all looked old. None seen were fresh. The one this bird flew out of was made in a dead stump, about fifteen feet high and eighteen inches in diameter; the hole was well up towards the top; the location was about a quarter of a mile from the lighthouse then being erected. During the week spent in collecting, not a Woodpecker of any kind was seen or heard on the island.—WILLARD NYE, JR., *New Bedford, Mass.*

**The Chuck-will's-widow on Shipboard.**—On a steamer from Savanna, Georgia, to New York, in April, 1898, my father and I made some very interesting observations on the Chuck-will's-widow (*Antrostomus carolinensis*). We left Savanna on the 18th of April, and early in the morning of the 19th, when we were about fifty miles from the coast of southern South Carolina, a bird of this species came aboard. My father caught sight of it sailing along a short distance behind the ship, and the next instant it had alighted on the railing of the upper deck not far from where he stood. After sitting there about thirty seconds, it darted downward and disappeared amidst the cargo on the lower deck, and a careful search failed to reveal it.

Several Warblers (*Dendroica striata* and *D. palmarum*), made their appearance during the morning, but the Chuck-will's-widow remained concealed. At two o'clock in the afternoon, however, while we were looking at a beautiful Hooded Warbler (*Wilsonia mitrata*) which had just come aboard, the long sought *Antrostomus* suddenly darted out from the lower deck and flew swiftly away in an easterly direction. We were amazed that it had not started toward land, but thought we had the key to the mystery, when, as the bird began to fade in the distance, it sank closer and closer to the water and at last settled on a wave-top for an instant. The bird seemed to have completely lost its bearings, and found itself too exhausted to fly, and we, thinking that this was the end, returned to our study of the Warbler, which had grown completely tame, and was catching flies at the feet of the passengers. A minute later our eyes lighted on a dark speck in the air off to the eastward, and we soon recognized the Chuck-will's-widow, flying lightly and strongly, and heading toward the ship. In a short time it had reached us, but instead of alighting, it swept over the top deck and kept on over the sea to the westward, and soon disappeared in the distance. This time, however, we expected it back, and sure enough, within three minutes we saw it sailing along over the ocean west of us far ahead of the ship, and flying in a